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<sup>133</sup> July 20, 1900. 2.30 P.M. An afternoon trip along the south shore of Spring Gardens from the old 3¢ bridge to the B & O. R.R. bridge across the Patapsco. The tall grass *Zizania aquatica* is now found in flower. It like our corn has its flowers in separate spikes, but differs from it in having the pistillate flowers appressed, whereas in corn the staminate flowers are appressed. *Mikania scandens* was also found in flower. Two finds were the result of the day's outing. A short distance beyond Martin's grew *Pteris* *Canescens*, growing with it was another plant resembling it very much. Close examination showed some marked differences chief among these was that the plant was somewhat retrorsely prickly along the angles of its stem as well as along the midrib of its leaves. I determined the plant as *Stachys* *paucistris*. Then near the railroad bridge close to shore and in the water was found *Scirpus lacustris*. Returned home by way of the railroad.

<sup>134</sup> July 21, 1900. Left home about 8.30 A.M. and took the car to Hilton Av. Catonsville. Went down Hilton Av. to the end of the stone wall then took the path through the wood to the ravine. I stopped a short time <sup>at</sup> ~~near~~ the lily place, they were <sup>*L. philadelphicum*</sup>

\* In that wild part, where on a former occasion Mr. W. saw the fox, I noticed quite a number of plants of *Trivernum angustifolium*.

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done blooming. I looked carefully hoping to find some with seed pods, none, however, were noticed. Mosses seem to have started now into fresh growth, this may, however, only be due to the nice shower that we had on Thursday. Mosses, were, nevertheless, quite prominent; *Dicranum scoparium* has already sent up its capsule. I walked very slowly so reached the spring near the railroad about noon. Here I passed the few plants collected and ate my lunch. In the afternoon I crossed the river walked along the River Rd to Elkhorn then returned along the railroad tracks again to the ravine. I stopped to examine the turkey nest but it was no longer to be found. Returning through the ravine I stopped a short while at Camp Cozy. While there I was attracted by a gray squirrel. It came quite close to me and watched me. It had something dark hanging on its mouth but I could not make out what it was. I kept very still, after watching me for a little while it ran a short distance up the trunk of a tree, holding itself firmly to the tree trunk with its head down turned, it barked at me a number of times. Its manner during this performance was very much like that of a young playful puppy. Finding that I

was too inanimate an object <sup>on which</sup> to waste its time, it gamboled off to another tree and was soon lost to sight. Another object that attracted my attention while near the camp was a wasp-like insect with a long black sting. The insect with its sting was fully 6 in. long, the sting itself being at least 4 times the length of the insect. From Camp Cozy I went to the new spring. While sitting on the rock close to it, refreshing myself with the cool water, I heard a pukin noise <sup>near a tree</sup> about 6 ft. from me. I watched also among the dried leaves and soon saw a pukin spider-like insect with what appeared to me to be a long neck and narrow head. The insect came closer and now I saw that that which seemed to be the long neck & head had long legs. I was thinking what pukin insect can this be, when I began to see clearly that the long neck and narrow head was a slender wasp with beautiful blue-black wings, brownish legs and brown & yellow striped body. It was dragging along a large spider fully ten times its size! After dragging its heavy load a distance of about 8 ft. it stopped, rose from its place and flew about it several times in a circle then went off up the hillside. It soon

returned, after fanning its wings, arranging its antennae and occasionally flying closer to me. It again started off with its victim. This time it went fully 16 ft up the hillside; its entire trip was in an almost straight line. I had gotten up and walked slowly up the hillside after it to watch it. It now again flew around the spider then off in a straight line. It did not fly very far but and soon returned. Just then I heard the foot-steps of ~~comes~~ one walking down near the brook. I was anxious to see who it was. While looking down in that direction the little wasp must have gotten her burden home, for when I again looked I failed to locate her, neither did I hear her.

From the spring I went toward the pump-house then to the cars. I arrived home about 6 o'clock.

<sup>135.</sup> July 25, 1900. A trip with Dr. B.<sup>arr</sup> along Gwynne's Falls from Windover Mills Road to Gwynne Oak Park. We met at 9 A.M. We searched for *Monarda fistulosa* near the stream and soon found some but it was nearly done blooming. Several spiders and their pretty geometrically arranged webs attracted our attention. <sup>They were</sup> (They) looked very beautiful with the sun shining on them; one in a tree about a foot above our heads when looked at standing in a certain

\* Close to the spring we found Mimulus rugosus and Veronica  
virginica.

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position acted similarly to a prism and broke up the light in its several colors. The spiders had peculiar abdomens, which looked as if they had been built up by several excretions, each excretion extending a little beyond the next lower. Near Dickeyville we found *Sympyton officinale* and *Echinospurum Virginicum*\*. Reaching the mill we passed in and watched the boys tending the large machinery, called "mills", which wind bobbins. We were told to go to the door, here the foreman asked us to step in and look at the looms. We were very much interested in what we saw and would have been glad to wait for the manager to get permission to go through the entire mill but concluded to put it off to some other time ~~when we be~~. We found out that the former owner of the mill was a Mr. Wethered, so after him the village was called Wetheredville, but now that Mr. Dickey owns the place, he has had the place called Dickeyville. Beyond the dam we found several specimens of *Sabbatia angularis* later we met a man with a bunch of at least 50 specimens; such wholesale tearing up of plants readily accounts for their gradual diminution. *Hypoxis erecta* was again found in flower. We reached the park about noon, and here I ate

lunch. Dr. B. having an engagement during the afternoon we soon took the car for home. Reaching the city Dr. B. left me and I continued on to Canton to spend an hour or two on the ballast lots. *Onoclea sensibilis* is still found in flower. What interested me most was the incense of *Verbascum cimatum*. This mullein bids fair to rival *V. Blattaria* and *V. Thapsus* in the near future. After spending a couple of hours I started for home. Our long spell of hot weather, <sup>(more than 3 weeks)</sup> seems now at an end, the temperature during the past few days being much lower.

<sup>186.</sup> July 28, 1900. Repeated the trip of July 14, to Saw Mill Pond, Marley-bridge and the "Old Furnace". Left home about 7.30 A.M. The morning was delightfully cool and the road was in excellent condition, hard and solid, and no dust.

Before crossing the bridge at Furnace Branch I stopped at the spring and was pleased to find a number of specimens of *Habenaria tridentata*. Along the road-side close to the bridge I found *Solidago serotina* Bilt. in bloom. This is the second of the golden-rods to come into bloom. *Odora* is always first and this one second. To-day instead of taking the usual path to the pond I took the outer one. This path does not lead directly to the pond

but crossing the branch come distance from it. To reach the pond I was obliged to cross over the old race and walk along its bank, this took me directly to the pond. Quite a number of mosses were found in fairly good condition. At one portion of this path, a very noticeable slope may be ~~sawed~~<sup>seen</sup> down in the bottom will be found Furnace Branch. Here in this damp shallow ravine must surely grow many a rare botanical specimen. I walked down a short distance and came across a group of the White-fringed Orchid *Habenaria blbiflora*. How beautiful were these specimens! They were surely grown to perfection! Nowhere have I seen such magnificent specimens. One spike contained 45 flowers! To-day *Clethra alnifolia* was found in flower; they have just begun to open. Many places were very fragrant with their sweet perfume. *Lilium superbum* and *Iris Caroliniana* were also found in flower. From the pond I went the usual route to Manly Bridge. Here I collected a number of specimens of *Petunia parviflora*. I now followed the path along the branch a short distance, hoping to collect *Clethra Marian*, soon I was rewarded 8 pretty specimen were collected and put into the press. Near

the stream and later also at the inlet I found *Sabbatia* chlorostoma. Along the railroad track I found *Cotulina sagittalis* and *Monarda punctata*, and just where the path through the woods towards Manly crosses the railroad several beautiful specimens of *Spiraea Italica*. In a nice shady place in the woods beyond the stream I put my plants into *fern*. Here under the trees I found a specimen of *Decodon* *indianum* with pure white flowers. The flowers dropped off very easily so that with the small amount of handling it became entirely worthless. From Manly Bridge I went to the "Old Furnace". To cross the inlet I was obliged to take off my shoes & stockings. Here along the shore growing with the *Sabbatia* may be found *Eryngium Virginianum*. It was while here that I was suddenly surprised by the driving up of a large <sup>furniture</sup> ~~wood~~-wagon loaded with young people all cleanly dressed as if on an outing. From their voices and general appearance I took them to be young white people, how surprised I was a little while later when passing them to see that they were colored. There were 18 or 20 of them, males & females, none very black, they had brought a small keg of beer and plenty of ices with them. Several had fishing-rods and went off at once to

the stream. They <sup>all</sup> looked very gentle & respectable and made a favorable impression. From the "Old Farmer" I started for home which I reached at 6.30 P.M.

<sup>137.</sup> August 1, 1900. 4.30 P.M. A stroll along B & O. R. R. tracks to Mt. Winans. Examined the western edge of the ice pond and then the little swampy place in the south west angle made by the crossing of the old shot line with the B & O. Here the yellow fringed orchid *Habenaria ciliaria* may be found; fifteen plants were found. I now left the swamp and followed the shot line to the <sup>and passing the</sup> colored cemetery. In the hollow <sup>along</sup> the west side of the railroad, grew the white fringed orchid, but very quite plentifully; this year not a single specimen was found. Can the place have become too dry? Last year it was <sup>more</sup> ~~much~~ moist. Leaving the railroad I followed the road, passed the cemetery and soon reached the Ann Arbor Rd and started for home. Off towards the south west saw the big blaze caused by the burning of the chrome works at Weyers Point. Reached home by 8. P.M.

<sup>138.</sup> August 4, 1900. A most delightful change in the weather

The morning seemed more like one in early June. Left home at about 8 A.M. for the ravine which I reached about 9 o'clock. Strolled slowly over the now familiar route to our hut. Just, on entering the ravine, under an oak, I found several scattered patches of *Monotropa* *hybrida*, only the flowering tops peeping out above the dead leaves. The plant has a pleasing brown color and not the uncanny, I might say distrustful appearance of its near relative the corpse-plant, *M. uniflora*. The flowers have a slight fragrance and <sup>perhaps</sup> must contain something sweet for a bumble-bee is rifling them. Perhaps I ought not to say rifling for he entered the flower through the proper channel, and flower and insect are so dependent one upon the other. If he does take the honey he also brushes himself with pollen which he will carry to another flower and thus insure cross-fertilization.

I noticed one stalk, however, which had its floral cluster entirely gnawed off and ants were busily engaged boring out the stalk. Could they have gnawed off the flowering top? One other stalk had a small bit gnawed out. Perhaps the stalk contains some starchy food which the ants like.

I stopped at the spring, rested, and ate lunch. The sun  
shining into the water showed that it was not so trans-  
parent as we on former occasion had noticed it. Leaves  
had fallen into it and decayed and no doubt caused pollution.  
I clean out the spring thoroughly, removing also the little  
silt that had settled in the basin. After the scouring  
the water again looked as brilliant as ever. From the  
spring I went to the hut. Here twining <sup>over</sup> around our eastern wall  
I found *Galactia pilosa* a pretty leguminous vine. It was  
quite an unexpected find. From the hut I went to the  
Observatory and then to Orange Grove, where I crossed  
the river. *Humulus Japonicus* growing on the right bank  
of the stream near the bridge is now & coming into flower.  
I now followed the River Rd to Relay, walked along the  
railroad tracks to Washington Rd, which I intended  
to take to the car terminus at Mt. Winns. Just as I  
reached St. Denis Station, a train from Balt. arrived,  
and I was surprised to find that it had been filled almost  
entirely with passengers for this place. Could there have been  
a picnic or some special meeting arranged to meet here?

When a short distance beyond Haltthorpe on Washington Rd I passed a two-horned vehicle advertising Dr Cargé's remedies which overtook me a short distance farther on. The driver drew up his wagon and asked if I wanted to ride. I told him I didn't mind. As I stepped up into the wagon, he said; "I guess you are on the same kind of business that I am". I told him what I was doing and we had quite a pleasant ride into the city. He was a Mr. Mitchell and had been on the road for two weeks. He told me of the hard time to get sleeping quarters for the night. Turned away from one farmhouse he would start for another, only to be turned away again. This might have done a number of times. Night approaching and no prospects of any place to turn in. Once or twice he was obliged to sleep in his wagon. He said our roads out of town were good roads, excellent roads compared to many he had been obliged to travel on. Last Sunday he had been at Gettysburg. He was much pleased with his stay there and was filled with the subject. He said he had seen the mountain slopes on which the Union soldiers were encamped and the open plain over which the

\* Rev. Henighan - L. P. Henighan - C. W. Jr. were at  
Gettysburg - Oct. 25. 1889 when a monument was erected by the  
368 State of Maryland. Erase humanum est.

Confederate were obliged to go, and he could not see  
how they (the Confederates) ever expected to win. Yet he said  
they had gotten so close that it really became a hand  
to hand encounter. He spoke of the many monuments.  
He thought nearly every state in the Union had erected  
one there to its soldiers. Maryland, however, was not  
represented. The Government owns the greater portion of  
the battle field, still many monuments were on private  
ground, in this case <sup>at</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>bought</sup> a lot 20 x 20 containing the  
monument <sup>was</sup> enclosed. We soon reached the city,  
when we came to Poppleton St., Mr. M. started northward  
so I thanked him for the ride and bade him good-bye.  
I reached home by 5. P. M.

<sup>139.</sup> Aug. 8. 1900. Again hot, yesterday it was 100°. A trip  
along Gwynne Falls from Frederick Av. to Franklin Rd then  
along Franklin Rd through Franklin finally reaching Gwynne  
Oak Park. Started from home at 8 A. M. Although hot  
there was enough breeze from the west to make the trip  
pleasant. One of the first plants collected on reaching  
the falls was *Mentha piperita* (Peppermint). Peppermint and

spearmint (*Mentha viridis*) are always confusing, the two plants resemble each other very much; this confusion would not arise if we would only remember that *viridis* has its leaves sessile and *piperita* has them petiolate. After collecting several specimens for the press, I walked close to the edge of the stream, here were hundreds of little scavengers (a black water snail) busily at work. The day seemed to be an outing day, for while looking at the snails, I saw a band of children with a lady walking on the opposite bank; and almost at the same time 3 or 4 boys coming down <sup>the</sup> stream on my side. Later another band of boys was met near the bath houses, then one near the dam; and while going out Franklin Rd a little band was met. Most of these were in bathing. When at the quarry near Edmondson Av. Bridge I learned the whereabouts of another spring: at the terminus of the quarry road where it meets a road leading into Edmondson Av. near a large wide spreading beech. The water is very good. A little beyond the bridge I found *Scirpus lacustris*, this is one of the prettiest of this genus of the sedges, its tall tenui leafless stalks

half an inch and more in diameter making it <sup>early</sup> readily recognizable. At noon I was on Franklin Rd where it leaves the falls, so I ascended the hillside and took my lunch at the spring. After finishing my lunch, while descending the hillside I noticed a <sup>turtle</sup> terrapin wallowing in pile of human excrement. I have on several occasions seen these creatures eating mushroom, but this is the first time I have ever seen ~~seen~~ <sup>than</sup> one in an act of this kind. Whether he was eating the stuff or something in it I could not tell for on my approach, he quickly left the place and made for the thicket. Nothing particularly interesting was found along Franklin Rd. I could have spent my time perhaps profitably in another direction - in collecting beer bottles. My report then, instead of being how many plants were found in flower, new finds, etc. would have been the number of varieties of beer consumed; to-day, even a wine bottle was seen. Beer bottles and whisky flasks are found strewn on each side of our country roads. I reached Lagoon Oak Park about 3 o'clock, rested for an hour then took the car for home.

<sup>40</sup> Aug 11, 1900. Weather still hot, this is the fifth day of 100° weather; beginning with Tuesday each day has been 100° except Wednesday which was 99°. Surely Burroughs is right when he says that the weather sometimes gets into a rut. Instead of going on a regular trip took the family on an afternoon <sup>spending of</sup> trip to Clairborne. No botanizing was done two plants only were seen close enough to be recognized growing on the wharf at C. were two stalks of corn and while there a lady came aboard with a large bouquet of *Solidago odora*. The trip was a very enjoyable one. Going down the boat was rather crowded, many people taking advantage of the Sat. to Mon. excursion rate.

The water is very shallow at C. and the boat has a peculiar way of turning and getting out from the wharf. Formerly the passengers in going to Ocean City were taken first to Bay Ridge, there a large steamer took the train <sup>(?)</sup> over to C. The large dock for this purpose still remains, but the boat now runs along side of it; but in backing out, a <sup>rope</sup> attached to the stern is fastened tightly to the end of the pier, this makes the boat curve around the end of the

pin and back into the old dock. When this is accomplished she is ready to start on her trip homeward. We arrived home about a quarter of 11 o'clock.

<sup>141.</sup> Aug. 15. 1900. To Curtis Bay. Left home about 8 A. M. In the swampy ground on the west side of the car tracks near the terminus Kostebetzkin was in flower. The flowers are of a beautiful shade of pink - very similar to the color of the swamp rose. Seldom have I found more than two or three of these pretty plants in flower, but to-day hundreds of flowers were seen, so many, in fact, that when I saw them first, while passing in the car, I thought it was some belated rose in flower. Iva frutescens was also found close at hand. From the swampy place I walked to the shore which I kept close to, till I reached the refinery. In the rear of the refinery I found Helianthus rigidus. After putting a number of specimens in press, I walked down to the new coal pier that the B. & O. <sup>are</sup> building. This immense pier was started in Jan. and when completed will allow 6 vessels to be loaded at one time. The wood-work is now about finished - the approaches and the deepening of

the dock, which will be 30 ft., still engaging their attention. While there I saw ~~them~~<sup>men</sup> washing down a bank with a stream of water forced out under great pressure. The stream was directed against the bank <sup>which became</sup> undermined, and then washed away. The work was done very rapidly and in a short time a large bank of dirt was thus washed out. Leaving the pier I again followed the shore and very soon I had so many flowers as to keep me very busy. Close to the water I found *Lithrum lineare*, *Pluchea camphorata*, *Sabbatia* <sup>stellata</sup> *Collittii*, *Anemone arvensis*, *Cyperus Nuttallii*. A short distance from the water, where it was drier, *Cassia chamaecarpa*, *Eupatorium album* and *Strophocarpus angulosa*. I soon had my press packed. While putting my plants into press I was frequently passed by the men carrying water to the workmen on the pier. It is said that the railroad company spends \$18 each day to these men. Each man earns \$1.50 a day. Following the shore I frequently passed *Panicum americanum*, *Shatavri polyphylla*, *S. juncea*, and *S. strata* and close up to the little cone, I found *Scirpus maritimus* and *Distichlis maritima*. From the inlet I walked up to the spring where I ate lunch. Near the spring I collected

*Hobellia cordifolia* and *Diodia verticillata*. In the afternoon I walked through Cunin Bay and then up Church Lt to the Annapolis Rd. On the side of the road I found *Solidago* *laevigata* in flower. This goldenrod to-day claim fourth place in time of flowering; on the shore *S. sempervirens* was found one plant with one or two flowers fully open, here on the road *S. laevigata*, one plant with a few flowers open and later a plant of *S. pubescens* (?) fully open. The walk up Church Lt. was the most unpleasant part of my entire trip; not much breeze, what little there was coming from the rear; the sun shining on you from in front the entire way; the temperature very hot and going up hill a distance of fully two miles. When I reached the Annapolis road I cut <sup>through</sup> into the woods following some very pretty paths. *Elephantopus carolinianus* was found in a number of places, just beginning to open. I crossed the "Fruit Road" at the bridge and then followed the path through the ravine to the spring. On the trunk of a tree I collected two pretty fruited mosses and one also farther down part the spring where the brook divides. I followed the path near the river, went through Cromwell's, finally <sup>again</sup> reached Annapolis Rd. It was

now a little past 4 o'clock so decided to walk home. Arrived home about 5. P.M.

<sup>142.</sup> Aug. 18. 1900. A partly cloudy morning. Started from home about 9 A.M. and took the car for Catonsville. Reaching the terminus I walked out Frederick Rd to Thistle Glen Rd which I took to Ellicott. Along Frederick Rd found in several places *Cassia Marylandica*. I noticed another marked difference between *Mentha viridis* and *M. piperita*; the foliage of the former being always of a light green whereas *M. piperita* has its foliage of a dark almost purplish green. *Sida spinosa* was found in a number of places. At Thistle I peeped in through the windows of the new building; here are installed more than a hundred looms for weaving silk goods. Reaching Ellicott, I followed the River Rd; found to-day *Impatiens pallida* in bloom. It seems just to have come into flower. Stopped to-day at the Cascades to eat lunch. It seems as if someone has discovered our spring which they tried to improve by rolling several large stones around the brink of its basin. I felt very much refreshed after lunching, crossed the river and went through one ravine. The trip through the ravine was

most ~~interesting~~<sup>interesting</sup>, as it always is, and I enjoyed it immensely. It was another day for finding plants newly come into flower; 27 were found, on Wed. 28 were found, making 55 for the week. Reached home at 6 P. M.

<sup>143.</sup> Aug. 22. 1900. A rainy day. Although the rain did not fall in torrents, everything was pretty well soaked for it had rained very hard all the previous day. To-day the rain was <sup>for the most part</sup> very fine, hardly requiring the use of an umbrella, changing <sup>only</sup> occasionally to a little harder shower.

In the woods there was almost a continual dropping the fine moisture collecting on the leaves finally running off in large drops. A trip had been proposed to Curtis Bay with Dr. B., but on account of the weather, he failed to come at the appointed time. So I thought I would take a trip to Roland Park. Here another improvement has taken a large slice of one of the best collecting grounds. The large tract immediately west of the car barn has been leveled and a large wooden structure was in the course of construction. I passed this leveled ground and went through the woods. Few plants, however, were found in

flower, no doubt due to the continued cloudy and rainy weather. Close to the path passing the spring the Roland Park Co. were sinking another artesian well; this will be number four besides the fine spring. I walked in the direction of the Mt. Washington Electric Railway on Falls Road. Before I had reached the road, although only 11 o'clock I had eaten my lunch I had become so hungry. Reaching the road I walked out to the car barn. Here I made my most important find of the day, growing in among a lot of the ordinary *Ambrosia artemisiæfolia* with ~~its~~ staminate spikes was one plant with all pistillate spikes. Near the barn was a road leading towards the falls, I concluded taking this road and very glad I was that I did for it took me to a path leading along the falls. The path proved very enticing and took me past many charming nooks. I followed it up into Mt. Washington. A plant very frequently met with to-day was *Actinomeria equestris*. Just as I entered the path along the falls I saw one plant of *Polygonatum giganteum* in fruit. Along the hillside were hundreds of plants of *Aster corymbosus*, only a few of them full

open. This plant and *A. macrophylla* are very confusing. The latter comes in bloom first, although from Gray, one is led to believe that *A. corymbosa* comes first. It has very large heart-shaped leaves on the lower part of the stem which are sometimes slightly winged, so slightly, however, sometimes that one would hardly notice it; it has also a very large corymb of flowers. Now the plant, that is called *A. corymbosa* has only a small corymb of flowers, and although most of the plants have <sup>lower</sup> leaves heart-shaped on naked petioles, yet frequently (at any rate in this patch) a plant would be found with very large winged appendages on the lower part of the petiole, generally very irregular, some having the appendage only on one side, some having a large one on one side and a much smaller one on the other side. So taking it all and all, I feel very uncertain about the plants. At one place I found a foot-bridge, rather rustic, across the falls - a huge tree stripped of its bark and flattened along the upper and lower sides was thrown across between two trees on opposite banks of the stream; leaning against the tree and connected with the bridge was a nicely

constructed railing of unheav wood. Returning I crossed the bridge and walked along the railroad tracks as far as Melrose then took Cold Spring Lane as far as the Falls Road where I took the car for home. Passing the Balt. & Lehigh Station I saw the huge engine newly bought for their new broad gauged road. Reached home at 3 P.M.

<sup>144.</sup> Aug. 25. 1900. To Saw Mill Pond. Left home at 8.30 A.M. took the car to Brooklyn then walked to the pond. Owing to the continued rainy weather (beginning Mon. evening, more or less each day up to date) the road was very muddy in many places. The sun shone warm, this, with the great amount of moisture in the atmosphere made the day a very undesirable one for tramping. Stopped a moment to chat with the blacksmith. He said the year was a most prosperous one, plenty of work making \$15 a day; the former having plenty of money, they were glad to spend it. True loaded & breaking down with fruit was passed. When near the branch I was overtaken by a farmer, who asked me if I wanted to ride.

I soon reached the path leading to the pond. How close and sticky was the atmosphere now, and the mosquitoes!

The conditions the past few days must have been very favorable for them. How active they were! How they would pounce down on you! Stopt but for a moment and they would strike you as suddenly around the ears, and face that it seemed as if by your stoppage you had arrested their flight. How beautiful the morsus looked, so pink and green; yet stop for a moment to examine them, and the pouncing of the mosquitos upon you soon hurried you onward, glad to get rid of these pests at any cost. No place seemed free of them, wherever you went you found the mosquito. Under such conditions the day was not an over enjoyable one. Only when some new discovery made you so far forget surrounding conditions, and as these little discoveries did come ever and anon the day also had its pleasant features. On the path *Pritchardia* *dichotomum* was found, many of the plants with pink flowers. When near the camp on S. M. Branch I decided to pay it a visit, mainly to get specimens of the ~~flowers~~ growing on the tree near the old fir place. While going through the brush I heard a peculiar noise, much like something going through the air very rapidly. Looking in the direction of the noise I

saw a black snake probably 4 ft. long crossing my path. It has been said that the black snake frequently shows fight; this one, however, from the rapidity of the motion and his thorough indifference of my presence, had no such thoughts. Its motion is very rapid and at the same time very graceful. Its black color makes it a very striking object, seen with ease and distinctness in the green undergrowth. After examining a few paths south of the railroad, in which, however, nothing new was noticed I walked over to the old furnace. Here it was very pleasant a nice breeze blowing from over the water. I sat down and rested for quite a while. Took a look at the inlet then started for home. Reached home about 5 P.M.

<sup>145.</sup> August 27, 1900. To Polchester. The trip was a most delightful one; although a very warm day the boat was not at all crowded even on the return trip. Reaching P. a nice shady place under a tree, <sup>on the bluff</sup> overlooking the bay was found. Here we remained till after dinner. A nice breeze blowing from over the water made our stay here most pleasant. After dinner we strolled down to the beach, for the children were very anxious to wade in the water. In the water were quite a number of bathers,

much of their sport was spoiled by the many sea-nettles.

After watching them enjoying themselves for a little while I walked along the beach to find a few botanical specimens.

No new specimens were found, although I collected quite a number of specimens of *Fimbristylis sphacelata*, *Amophila arundinacea* and *Spartina stricta*. The white *Sabbatia* growing here and also found at Cuttice Bay is *S. stellaris*. While examining the *Sabbatia* I found close to the ground, attached to a twig of *Iva frutescens*, a wasp's nest. The nest was made of a material very similar to that used by the hornet, only somewhat darker. It was circular in shape and very flat, probably consisting of but one layer of cells which were hexagonal in shape. The nest was almost covered by the insects which were quite large fully an inch long, if not somewhat longer, shaped somewhat like the honey-bee. I watched them for some time, although at a respectful distance. Returning, I met a man who was amusing his two little girls by catching them fish with a drop net. <sup>Some</sup> of the little fish caught attracted my attention very much. They were very small, one to two inches in length, so small that they slipped very easily through the meshes of the

net. They were of a silvery white appearance, their bodies so transparent that the entire alimentary canal could easily be seen. Returning from my trip; we all took a little walk to see the various attractions. The children were most delighted with this ride on the tiny steam railway. The afternoon boat had now arrived, and a little while after we ate our supper. It was very near 6 o'clock when the wind began to blow up quite threateningly, so we decide to go at once aboard the boat. Only a few drops of rain, however, were the result, still they had the effect of hastening the people aboard. During the afternoon, too, the sky looked very threatening, distant rumblings of thunder were heard, and we thought we would have a thunder storm; but it passed us by. The steamer left at 7 P.M. and we were home by 9 o'clock.

<sup>146.</sup> Aug 29, 1900. To Curtis Bay and vicinity. Dr. B. was to join me, but unfortunately overlept himself, so did not put in an appearance. Left home at 8.30 A.M. My trip this ~~day~~ time was past the machine shop, along the path to the spring and then along the shore. The mosquito a-

gain were very annoying. My interest in the plants made them seem less annoying than they were last Saturday, yet that they were plentiful, the fifty bites on various parts of my body will testify. One stung me on the eye-lid, I felt something near my eye and thought I had driven it away. Nothing more was thought of it till later in the day, when in working I felt that the muscles of that eye did not work smoothly. When I got home I noticed that the eyelid was somewhat swollen and reddish looking very much as if I had been crying with that one eye all day. The trip along the shore was very interesting and some pretty specimens were secured. When near the new pier and I was putting my specimens in pails I was met by an old man & his son. In course of conversation one stated that he had a friend who made a beer out of the nettle (?). Off from the shore lies anchored the boarding-barge or scow of the B & O. R.R. company. It is for the accommodation of their workmen, many of whom board and live there. We hear as often of the grasping, avaricious tendencies of corporations, seldom any of their virtues, the workman taking these for granted, as if they were due him. Here

are quarters, almost palatial in appearance, close to their work healthy and cool, provided for the men. Another instance of the company's generosity is the train <sup>for</sup> conveying their workmen living in the city to and from their work, for which no charge is made. The company is not obliged to do this. Here is a train leaving each week of 60¢ for every man using the train. The work is progressing rapidly, and machines are deepening the harbor and the walls of the dock are approaching completion. I spent some time watching the men at work. I now crossed the car tracks and proceeded in the direction of the new bridge across Cabin Bank, following the shore as much as possible. Rockleyton and Solideo sunfish were found and in one place Curri Manlansie in profusion. Reaching the bridge I secured a good drink of water the first since morning. Here I was pleased to meet a one-time neighbor of mine Mr. L. He and his companion are fishermen and own the little shanty at the bridge. Mr. L. does the crabbing and apparently is well-trained in his business. I crab that is about to become a soft crab is called a peeler. Mr. L. says that the crab passes through four stages while a peeler named respectively:-

\* Another fallacy (?) that Mr. L. tried to correct was that a crab when a soft-crab is sick. He said it is not so. Thinking over the matter there surely does not seem to be any valid reason that the crab in an act that it is to return to go through should then be sick.

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young pulin, ripe pulin, "bursting coat," <sup>and</sup> crack; the next stage being soft crab. The crab letting at this time of the year from 10 to 12 hours to pass through all. He can place a pulin in any one of these stages at a glance. He has boxes into which he assorts his crabs and awaits their changing into soft-crabs. The soft-crab box is carefully made so as to carefully protect the helpless crab, that in this stage are preyed upon by many enemies. Chief among these enemies seem to be eels and the hard crab. Should the box allow any portion of their bodies to be exposed, even allowing a fin to, an eel is sure to seize it and by suction devour the whole crab. He had the skeleton of a tiny diamond-back tarpon which he gave me. I asked him the name of the yellow-dotted ones? had so often seen swimming themselves on the banks of ponds. He called them slide-red slide and he said that they were very good eating. Mr. L. now got ready to go crabbing. He was in his boat and while putting a dollar (silver) on a board thrown across the boat his attention was called to a boat out in the stream filled with beauties, at that very instant his dollar slipped be-

between his fingers and overboard it went. He jumped overboard at once and soon his two companions joined him, and all searched diligently. I remained with them yet half an hour but the money had not been found. Cabin Branch is not very wide at this point, yet is 15 ft. deep at its greatest depth; the bottom slopes very abruptly, 10 ft. from shore <sup>the water</sup> it is already four ft. deep, take another step and one is up to his neck in water. Leaving the fishermen I walked over to the car, which I took for home. Reached home about 6 P. M.

<sup>147.</sup> September 1. 1900. To Catonville and the ravine. The day was a fine one, a nice breeze tempering the temperature delightfully. I left home about 9.30 A. M. Reaching Catonville terminus I went over the usual route, collecting here and there an aster, or a boneset, or a golden-rod. I am trying to make a complete collection of these three classes of plants and am therefore paying especial attention to them. I reached the spring about noon, so decided to lunch. How pleasant and cool is the water! And with what volume it rushes out from under the hillside! Our hot summer with its dry days has had no appreciable effect upon it. Two <sup>more</sup> plants were noted

\* To-day, was again attracted by the little brown bird, about as large as the *Tiny*. <sup>spur</sup> It has a ~~white~~ <sup>white</sup> breast, walks on the ground most of the time, frequently at your very feet without showing the slightest amount of fear. I met this little bird so often in my ramble, what can its name be? Never have I heard it utter a single note.

where sprigs no doubt exist, some time in the future I shall examine more critically. I got through the ravine by half past one nothing especial attracting my attention. Three turtles were seen, two of them quite small, one of which was eating a mushroom. It would be interesting to know if they eat all species or whether they eschew the poisonous ones. No doubt they do; for in all cases thus far noticed the mushrooms have been of the thick fleshy varieties and have a pleasant odor. \* From the ravine I went to Orange Grove and then crossed the river; I then walked along the River Rd towards Relay. How beautiful is the fruit of the wild strawberry, (*Fragaria Indica*) of such a rich crimson color and quite ornamental with its fruit dots standing out prominently from its surface. But how insipid! The plant was introduced and has escaped cultivation. Here it is seen so frequently, <sup>year after year</sup> that one might think it native. When in sight of the bridge crossing the brook which passes Mr. E's home I came to the pleasant treat of my trip. Growing out of the rough bank were myriads of a pretty hairy-capped more. How pretty the little capuber thus adorned raised on their tiny stalks looked! I think it a species of *Pogonatum*

for the little capsule is cylindrical. I marked the spot and will come again later when the spores will have ripen.

When I crossed the viaduct I met Mr. E. We had quite a lengthy chat. Mr. E. is an Englishman and works in the Viaduct Electrical Works. He said that a few weeks ago he noticed that the agrimony (*A. Eupatoria*) we have is the same that he use to collect for his mother in England. He said his mother made a tea of it, which she used for the asthma and liver complaint. He said it was an excellent remedy for liver troubles.

While we were talking, a German passed us. Mr. E. said, "Do you see that man?" "Well he and another man, a Scotchman, are here at the Electrical Works, putting together a newly patented telephone machine". This machine, he said, will do away entirely with the telephone girl, a man, in his office, being able to switch to whom ever he pleases. An indicator shows when the line is open and when a circuit is established no one can break it, it is permanent until those using it are through using it, when the indicator will show that it is again open. No one can interrupt you while using the line, nor can anyone else hear what is being said. I now bade Mr. E. good-bye and started on my way homeward. It was very pleasant, the wind

blowing into my face, so I thought I would walk home by way of the railroad. I arrived home about 5.30 P.M.

To-day I was taken for a game warden by two young men whom I met at the spring near the entrance of the ravine. The firing off of guns is again heard, <sup>the</sup> shooting of birds being allowed from to-day, every body that had a gun and the opportunity were out banging away at the poor innocent creatures.

<sup>148.</sup> September 5, 1900. Along Gwynn's Falls from Windsor Mills Rd to Gwynn Oak Park then returned by way of the car line to Walbrook. Left home at 10 A.M., reached Walbrook about 10 o'clock. I had not proceeded far on my trip when I was overtaken by a man in a light buggy, who asked me to ride. I at first thought it was one of those teamsters generally standing around ready to earn a fare so I said No, don't want to ride. But I soon found out that he was really anxious to help me along as far as he went, but I thanked him for I was out for the walk. I had not proceeded much farther when another man showed up and asked me to take a ride with him. Him too, did I thank for his kindness and proceeded on my way. When about half way to the old mill

I heard the sound of voices (female) looking over on the opposite bank were probably twenty if not more young girls out for an outing. When I got to the old dam three women were seen on this side of the stream. While I was examining the rough hillside for I noticed *Polygonatum* *temne* in abundance also quite a lot of what I think will prove to be species of *Catharticea* these then came up and I observed that they were collecting ferns. They had a basket and the young lady (they proved to be a mother, her friend and daughter) was collecting specimens of *Polyptilum vulgare*. My experience in trying to transplant this fern has not been very satisfactory, so I thought I had better advise her not to take it but try some of the others. The result was that I had three women on my hands the rest of the morning, showing them various ferns. They, however, proved little trouble and it was somewhat a diversion. We moved very slowly, then with the collecting of ferns, stopping at the spring, admiring this and that, we got but a short distance beyond the old mill, when looking at my watch it was quarter of one and they thought it time for them to return. I bade them good-bye and proceeded along.

alone. A little beyond the stone cracker I overtook the band of girls seen on the opposite bank; here they were sitting about on the rock with their feet in the water.

Close to Wetmoreville at the spring I stopped to lunch. I had about finished eating when two men came up with buckets for water. We exchanged greetings. One of the men had two buckets and was the better talker. Speaking about the water he said "This is the best water in the state of Md., it has been analyzed and it contains iron, lime and ether, yes" he said "I think ether because they said it was good for the kidneys". He told me too, that they had timed it many a time and found that it discharged a gallon a minute. The water comes out of a large three inch pipe. He told me too, that at one time they intended bottling the water and selling it, but he didn't know why it wasn't carried out. We now drifted to talk about plants. He said, "Do you know the century plant". I told him I did and described the plant to him (*Sabatia angularis*). He said "Well that is a most excellent thing for stomach troubles, dyspepsia." The flowering tops were to be steeped in whisky, and a tea-powder taken

three times a day. Before asking about the century, he asked if I knew the plant called "Conger John" or "Conger the earth". I told him I didn't and that he should describe the plant to me. He said "It grows in the muck, it is about 2 ft high, has a ~~pink~~ blue flower shaped like a sugar-lump about an inch long" I could not think of any plant to answer the description. This was an excellent stomach remedy, the root to be steeped in whiskey. He then asked me, "Do you know spikenard"? I thought he meant spikenard (*Aralia racemosa*), so described it to him, but he didn't remember seeing any dark red berries. I think, however, this an oversight on his part. He said this was a good remedy for consumption. The root to be steeped in whiskey and a tablespoonful taken three times a day. He told me of two cases cured by the spikenard which ~~might~~ ought to convince ~~the~~ most skeptical. One a boy who was born with the consumption and "all he did was to take his spikenard three times a day and it kept him alive and he lived till he was nearly a hundred years old". The other was about a woman living in Frederick, she was in the last stages of consumption, and was only a "frame" <sup>so thin</sup>, so her friends brought her to Balt. to see Dr. Smith,

"it was in Dr. Smith's time", he said, when the doctor saw her he said he could do nothing for her. So they started for home but the woman was so weak that they had to stop on the way at the 12 miles house. There the proprietor told her to try some of his spick-nard. She took a spoonful when she came and then one more before going to bed. The next morning she said "I feel hungry, I feel better than I have for a long time" Her breakfast was prepared. The proprietor said it was the spick-nard that had made the change and gave her a bottle full to take along with her. The medicine cured her. A year afterwards a big stout woman weighing about 200 lbs walked in at the 12 miles house. The proprietor didn't know her until she told him that she was the woman that a year ago had been there so sick: I was anxious to see this wonderful spick-nard so we look about on the hillside but unfortunately none was to be found. I now continued my trip and arrived at G. O. Park without further adventure. After searching the woods on the left bank for a short distance I started homeward toward Walbrook. Arriving at W. I took the car for home. Reached home by 6 P. M. The day was a most agreeably

spent one. The temperature fairly delightful. One thing I forgot to mention, while at the spring I saw some dittany (*Camila Mariana*) which I showed to my spick and acquaintance. He said he had been calling it bittern, wood bittern. I wonder if the plant is really ever called by that name? Our Lanceum (*Pedicularis* *Concolor*) is sometimes called by this name, wood bittern, although I really think it more properly belongs to an English species. *Aster liniariifolius* was to-day found in flower, so also, *Solidago bicolor*, *S. caesia*, *Aster ericoides*, *A. patens* and *A. laevis*. Along the falls close to the Wunder Mills Bridge, beautiful specimens of *Helianthus* *doronicoides* may be had. *Guardia tenuifolia* was also found to-day for the first time. On my way homeward, when a little beyond Forest Inn at North Walbrook, I saw growing close to the road side a species of violet which I think is *V. sagittifolia*. The spot was well taken account of and will be paid a visit this <sup>coming</sup> spring. If found to be true *sagittifolia* will prove to be quite a find. Specimens so far collected as *sagittifolia* have all turned out to be the variety *ovata*; now, however given the rank of species and known as *V. ovata*.



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